

Pot Kettle Black

Tilly and the Wall

I bet you think we didnt know
Didnt even see the tides change
But its a small, small world, girl
Getting even smaller every dayI bet you think we didnt know
Didnt even see the tides change
But its a small, small world, girl
Getting even smaller every dayYou can fake that smile for a
[Incomprehensible] or a while
But the kids all learn
Once those bridges burnThe trash washes up to shore
Even in this landlocked place
The shit gets thicker, its toxic
Get it out of my faceThe trash washes up to shore
Even in this landlocked place
The shit gets thicker, its toxic
Get it out of my faceAnd dont be surprised
If they dont buy your lies
Some of us can see through
Your stained glass eyesPot kettle, pot kettle black
Talk that, talk that smack
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Watch your, watch your backPot kettle, pot kettle black
Talk that, talk that smack
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Watch your, watch your backOh my god, did you hear, yeah
About that bitch and what she did?
I dont believe it, oh, oh
What a ho, what a tramp, what a slutPot kettle, pot kettle black
Talk that, talk that smack
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Watch your, watch your backPot kettle, pot kettle black
Talk, talk, talk that smack
Pot kettle, pot kettle black
Watch, watch, watch your back

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